

LAMBETH
FAIRE'S
ENDED. 10765

OR
A DESCRIPTION OF
THE BISHOPS HOLY GHOST
lately set to sale at Lambeth Faire.

*The Faire is ended, all their trinkets sold,
The Holy Ghost remains, for that no Gold,
Could buy't, at which Dame Fortune wee,
Spurnes downe the Prelates climbing up her Tree.*



Printed in the yeare, 1641.

FAIRIES

BY
J. R. R. TOLKIEN

A DESCRIPTION OF

THE FIRSTS OF THE

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OF THE WORLD

OF THE FIRSTS

OF THE WORLD



Printed in the University of Cambridge Press

L A M B E T H
F A I R E S
E N D E D.

A Faire at *Lambeth* late the Bishops kept,
Where all their purtenance to sale was set,
Their Rochets, Tippetts, Gowns, Cassocks & Hoods,
Lawne sleeves, slippers, Caps, all spirituall goods,
The wonder of the World, their great Library,
Containing prayers, as good as *Ave Mary*,
Teaching how Priests and Deacons may be made,
How they or any foole may worke o'th Trade;
But that which is most strange of all to tell,
'Twas said they had a holy Ghost to sell,
The rarest thing that e're was set on sale, (taile,
It's breath'd with th' Bishops mouth, not with his
The newes whereof being blundred every where,
Hath brought a Chapman to the Towne I heare,
Would give five pound at least this Ghost to buy,
If first to him some friend would but discry
The properties thereof, and whence he came,
What feares and workes a man may doe by'th same;
To satisfie him herein, as I may,
One word, or two thereof I meane to say:

The witch of *Endor* had a Ghost we know;
 That secret things unto the witch could show;
 Secrets as great as those this Ghost can tell,
 He knowes *Belzebubs* mind what's done in hell,
 This makes our Bishops and each Jesuite
 To know such depths because they have this spright;
Laud, wren, and *walker* nere had been so wise,
 But that this Ghost did each of them advise.
 This Ghost is not more wise then he is mecke,
 He lookes not like a wolfe, but like a Sheep,
 He'l neither bite nor scratch except a Scot,
 Or factious puritan, I had like forgot,
 For faction yet this Ghost could nere abide,
 Ther's alwaies peace wher this strong man doth guid,
 The broiles in *Scotland* late had never been,
 Had this Ghost still been harboured therein.
 This holy ghost in England was not knowne,
 Till *Austin* Monke was hither sent from *Rome*,
 Therefore he brought it with him men conceive,
 And when he dyed, at *Lambeth* did it leave,
 Providing then, that each of his successours
 Of this his holy ghost should be possessours,
 VVherefore so soone as bishops there are scared,
 VVith this his holy ghost they are compleated.
 The feates which by this holy ghost are done,
 Are easiest seene if hat we looke upon
 The reverend rout, in whom this ghost doth dwell,
 And mind how they in feates all men excell,
 Sir *Iohn* the least and meaneest parish priest,
 VVhat by this ghost he doth thou daily seest,
 Matrons and Even-song how fine he chantereth,
 VVhich none besides can do this ghost that wanteth,

A Sow-gelder or Cobler may have skill,
 To read the same in some place if they will,
 Within a bulke or chimney by the fire,
 But to the pulpit they may not aspire;
 A button-maker haply may attaine,
 To say a preach or homily amaine;
 But what of this we see all men repine
 Thereat, he wants this Ghost, he's no Divine.
 Cannot each little boy, if there were need,
 Say all *verbatim* which sir *Iohn* doth read?
 When he in marriage N. and E. doth joyne,
 Yet little boyes thereby can get no coyne:
 None but sir *Iohn* by reading this can merit,
 Cause he alone enjoyes the bishops spirit,
 The difference thus twixt Laity and priest,
 This holy ghost doth make hereby thou seest.
 This ghost yet further that we may applaud,
 Lets leave sir *Iohn* and come to little *Land*,
 This worthy wight hath well become his place,
 Since first he was partaker of his grace,
 Which will be true by every mans confession,
 If *Land* agree with those of right succession,
 Compare him then with the first of *Lambeth* race,
 As for the Monke, Lord *Canterburies* grace,
 who in the least this pope did not excell,
 His Ghost did rule this pope hereby we spell,
 What did that Monke that any man can name,
 That this pope doth not doe the very same,
 This ghost that Monke then of the church made head
 This ghost set up this pope late in his stead,
 That Monke by this ghosts help then priests did make
 This ghost this pope herein did ne're forsake;

This Pope hath made as many good Divines,
 As any that Monke made in former times :
 That Monke for worship then set up the Masse,
 This ghostly Pope hath brought the same to passe,
 That Monke by this Ghosts help Canons did indite,
 This Ghost did teach this Pope to make the like ;
 That Monke for any thing that I can heare,
 Made none more good then this Pope made last year
 Such as that Monkes Canons would not obey,
 By his Ghosts meanes their lives were tane away ;
 This Pope in that Monkes rode hath rid full trot,
 To take away both *English* lives and *Scott*,
 Because the *Scott* his Lawes would not accept,
 And Protestants in England them reject,
 This Pope that Monk in some things doth out-strip,
 That Monke had neither Pillory nor whip,
 This Pope hath both to curbe and keepe in awe,
 Such elvish folkes as will not keepe his law ;
 That Monke had but two cares for ought I know,
 This Pope had 6. or 8. at least to show ;
 Hereby since 'twas that *Bensteeds* drum did beat,
 This Ghostly Father did so quickly heart.
 Yet more of late, no man durst speak for feare,
 This Holy Father was so quick o' the eare,
 And all was from this Ghost, deny't who can,
 For since't hath left him he's like another man.
 Another man said I, stay there, I doubt,
Benedicite, he walks not now abroad, sure has the gowt
 Whether in his head or toe I am not sure,
 But tis reported that he's growne past cure.
 And more then this, at which he cannot laugh,
 To save his life his toe or head must off.

What shall I say this Ghost more to extoll,
Aske Doctor *Wren*, he'l say tis all in all,
Would any one o'th holy Order be,
Get but this Ghost, o'th Company he's free,
If any one desire great wealth to get,
Buy but this Ghost he will their humour fit?
Would any live in pompe, state, pride, or ease,
Procure this Ghost, he will your fancie please?
In Cassock, Gown and Tappit would you flant it,
Purchase this Ghost, and then you shall not want it,
If these should chance now to grow out of weare,
He hath something else will fit you doe not feare;
Would you in each mans purse still have a hand,
Then gaine this Ghost, and none dare you withstand
It is no theft, robbery, nor cheate,
Having this Ghost, you each mans field may reape?
Wouldst thou have all winds to blow in thy gaine,
Once get this Ghost, and this thou shalt obtaine,
For this is cleare for all to see that will,
All winds doe turne these Ghostly fathers mill,
Hath any one a Christen soule to make,
The Holy Priest therein will have a Stake,
This Christen soule if next day chance to day,
This Holy Priest will find no cause to cry;
Is any one disposd a wife to wed,
Sir *John* must have ten groats fore he be sped,
A Spit in Lent turnes not in any fashion,
Without these Ghostly Fathers approbation.
How come the Hood and Surplice to be holy,
Its from their Ghost we know they have it wholly:
And if I faile not in my observation,
Without this Ghost no holy consecration,

Of

Of Temples, Altars, Crucifix, or Tables;
Of Fonts, or Bells, or any the Popes bables;
Without this Ghost a Bishop knowes not how,
To make a Priest more holy then a Sow,
And were it not for this unholy spirit,
VVhat parish Clarke could holinesse inherit,
But for this Ghost I pray you tell me when,
Our Correstors would become holy men.
A hundred other things this spirit doth,
VVhich this time to declare I'm very loth.
This that is writ may please the Chapmans mind,
He may imagine the rest which is behind,
Hereby to him it plainly doth appeare,
He cannot buy this Holy Ghost too deare,
But if he thinke herein I doe but scoffe,
Aske Sir John Lamb, he'l swear all's true by's troth.

